

Each sunrise, his foot
cast ghastly shadows on
the chamber wall.



Because of this,
he lived in fear.

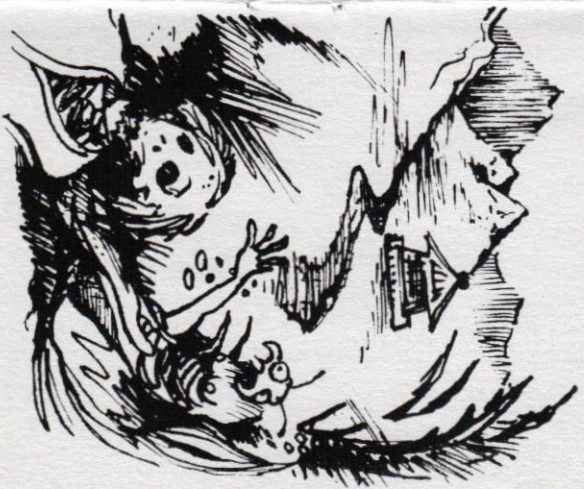


FLOOBYCOMICS # TWO

1-5-95

the Emperor of China
had a sore foot - ouch!





Upon the Emperor's death, his foot was sawn off and sealed by servants in a box, which was in turn buried in a remote cave.

His withered body was lain to rest near a quiet stream and given a small but respectful marking stone.

Although he lived nearly 100 years, his reign was no more than an accumulation of haunted days. Fevered and ineffectual, he died having never made a single decision or order. The empire was bleak and beleaguered with entropy...



In time, even his
name was forgotten,
and he was
remembered by the
people for centuries
only as the
Emperor who
could not put
his foot down.

